adherent and denounced him as a traitor, and when others present remonstrated he became frenzied with rage, and collapsed in a fit on the floor. His companions fled from the apartment reporting that he was dead. As a matter of fact he had an apoplectic fit, and for some days it was impossible to produce him to independent witnesses to prove that he still lived.

His death at this time would have occasioned little regret. The *China Weekly Review,* commenting on the report of his demise under the heading "Why Dr. Sun Yat-sen Fails/' remarked:—

> "Preaching sometimes democracy, sometimes Bolshevism,, he practises tyranny. . . Perhaps Dr. Sun really believes that he is the embodiment of the democratic spirit. The fact is that he is quite the reverse. He is a glutton for the enforcing of his ideas, and his ideas alone. To this end he not only martyrizes millions of Chinese, but himself, as well. His own sacrifices tend to blind one to his selfish obsession and his colossal conceit. * *

Mr. Charles Dailey, Correspondent of the *Chicago Tribune,* who was in Canton when the rumours of Dr. Sun's death were in circulation, in an article headed "Cantonese Wearying of Sun Yat-sen/* wrote:—

> * * Returning to Canton after an interval of almost two years and a half, I found the most progressive city in China in the hands of alien mercenaries, who were bent on getting opt of it only what they could for their own gain; leeches, living on the people, and whom the people would eject if only they had the power. (Then, referring to the reports of Dr. Sun's death, he went on): Many of the Cantonese hoped the rumour was true, for they are sick and tired of Sun Yat-sen, who has been battling since 1911 and has got nowhere. He holds less territory to-day than for many months, and, in spite of the fact that his flag flies all over Canton, there is one revolt after another against his edicts

of taxation, which are eating up the profits of the merchants and others,.